

REGRETS LOST TITLE

WOES OF COUNT LONYAY, WHO MARRIED PRINCESS STEPHANIE.

The Lady Thought It a Mere Form When She Gave Up Her Rank, but Finds Her Mistake.

VISITS ANGER ON HUSBAND

WARNING TO MEN WHO WOULD MARRY ABOVE THEIR CLASS.

An Abundant Income Wasted in Foolish Aping of Royalty—A Divorce Probable.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal.

BUDA-PESTH, Feb. 1.—The most sorry bereaved husband in all Europe is Count Elemer Lonyay, consort to the former Crown Princess of Austria-Hungary.

When I met him in the reading room of the Hotel Hungaria to-day, I was pained by his woe-begone appearance. Having come to Buda-Pesth to confer with the family lawyers about bringing suit against the wicked papers that spread the report that he and Stephanie meant to separate, he encountered a difficulty that he would never dare submit to her Highness.

Yes, "highness," and "submit." The Emperor took the title of "imperial" from Elemer's wife, the King of the Belgians denied her the "royal" in the Almanac De Gotha she is plain Countess Lonyay, no more, no less.

Stephanie's court marshal has sunk to the position of "secretary" her master of ceremony is called "courier," her lady of the court, "companion," her gentlemen of the bedchamber, "valet," her mistresses of the wardrobe answer to "maid" and "chamber-woman," but the husband must address her "Your Imperial Highness," to him her wishes continue to be "commands," while his are treated as supplications and petitions.

"Hold," he said, as I came towards him, "let me first kick this royal cur into submission." The "royal cur" was an Eskimo dog given to Stephanie as a wedding present by the King of Sweden, and Elemer has been obliged to guard and cuddle the beast ever since he married the first lady of the Austro-Hungarian empire.

You may imagine that he is not particularly fond of him. "He eats at her Highness's table, sleeps in her room," he said bitterly, while my lowly birth unfits me for such familiarity.

COUNTRESS MUST TESTIFY.

"What did the lawyers say?" I asked, to change the subject.

"That her Highness must be willing to testify if suit is brought," answered the count. "But I refused point blank to be the bearer of a message of that sort. Let them write to her. I am not going to emphasize that she is a plain bourgeois."

"But in England even the King acts as witness in a law court, if need be."

"In England, in England," cried Lonyay, "they are half American there—in England a man is a man, a woman a woman, but continental royalty is quite different. For instance, this Eskimo-bred dog, as I said, has better rights than a lawful husband if the latter be a pig or two lower on the social scale."

Here is poor Lonyay's story of semi-imperial marital bliss—may all young men seeking alliances with crowned heads take warning therefrom.

The battle against the plebeian intruder "the half-breed" circles began the moment the priest pronounced Stephanie and Lonyay man and wife. As the rings were exchanged, the court marshal and mistress of the robe ostentatiously left the altar, the titled bridesmaid dropped the train of Stephanie's dress and fled out, the imperial lackies, lining the aisles and doorways, withdrew in a body and the court equipages standing before the church rattled off at high speed the instant the red dignities of the crown were inside.

If it had not been for Lonyay's sisters and brothers and other relatives, the couple would have been left alone with the priest. The new Countess Lonyay laughed at first; she thought it extremely comical that the men and women who, for twenty and more years, had treated her as a semi-divine personage should, all of a sudden, drop her like one stricken with the plague. But yesterday she might have commanded the highest in the crowd to tie her shoes, or drag a scurvy dog out of the water, and to-day? Ah, it is a preconcerted scheme to punish me for deserting their glided emptiness and misery," she said to her husband; "they will come back, and when they do I will show them what Stephanie is made of."

But Stephanie never again found opportunity to try her temper on these weather-cocks. They never returned, and Lonyay, poor devil, got the scoldings they so richly deserved in her Highness's eyes, though as servants of the monarchical system they did no more than their duty.

Though the count's withdrawal from the crown-princess had been marked by unnecessary brutality, the royal women refused to take her case seriously. She had resigned her titles and dignities, but thought it simply a matter of form. "The good Emperor" (Francis Joseph), as she calls him, would never "enforce so cruel a decree against his daughter-in-law."

Second disappointment: The Emperor embraced and kissed her good-bye at the railroad station, but his adjutant only saluted military fashion: "Kiss your hand, my gracious countess."

THE BRIDE ENRAGED.

"Countess," not imperial Highness! "Ah, what a wedding trip," says poor Lonyay. The bride flew into one of her rages and at once sat down and indited a furious telegram to Francis Joseph, demanding that his adjutant be reprimanded and ordered to render an immediate apology.

At the next station she handed the telegram to the depot master with her own imperial hands. "The brute demanded payment in advance."

An imperial archduchess pay telegram tolls never! Fellow, you must have taken leave of your senses. Do as I order immediately.

"Your high—, gracious countess will permit me to remark that the telegraph stations have been informed of your resignation. We are not allowed to render service toll-free hereafter."

When the couple arrived in Buda-Pesth, Countess Lonyay placed the telegram in an envelope, marked the letter "On the Service of Her Imperial Highness, Archduchess Stephanie," and threw it in a letter box. It was returned in the course of an hour "for missing postage."

"Her Highness was white with rage," said Count Lonyay. "She trembled so I thought she would shake to pieces."

As the disfranchised princess would not consent to pay postage, a courier was dispatched to Vienna to put her complaint into the Emperor's hand. But only couriers

from sovereigns and royal personages are received at the Hofburg and the countess's man had to deliver his letter to a subaltern secretary who promised to inquire after the pleasure of the minister of the imperial house, "to whom such matters must be referred." The courier might return within three days. When he did, an official envelope addressed to "Countess Lonyay, Buda-Pesth," was handed to him. In it was Countess Stephanie's letter, "returned with the imperial minister's regrets." But even before the humiliating message reached her, the Emperor had sent Stephanie a personal letter, requesting her kindly, but firmly, to desist in her "impossible pretensions" and make the best of the situation, brought upon herself.

DONE WITH AUSTRIA.

After that Stephanie declared that she had "done with Austria," henceforth, she would take her maiden name and title as royal princess of the Belgians and Duchess of Saxony. But now her father cried halt. "In matters of royal prerogative all sovereigns stick together, whether they like each other or not," says Count Lonyay. King Leopold would not "allow his daughter to drag his name into the mire, as the wife of a mere plebeian, whose title of count is but twenty-five years old."

Then Stephanie appealed to the Belgian Cabinet. The Cabinet replied that it was in favor of her "petition," but that his Majesty "was supreme in family matters." And his Majesty proved his supremacy by cutting her allowance of \$30,000 per annum in half. "Other Kings make money by granting titles—I by withholding," this loving father is said to have remarked when he pocketed the first installment of his daughter's allowance. "Things went from bad to worse," continued poor Lonyay, "with our marital happiness wrecked on the wedding day, her Highness henceforth knew only one ambition and purpose in life; to regain the station lost by her own free will."

"When traveling she would not be known as my wife and resound the name that, as a crown princess, had shielded her incognito. But the authorities would not have it. Royalty only may masquerade under pretended titles, her Highness was told—"if you do so, we will have to prosecute you under the law."

This made Countess Lonyay desperate, and poor Lonyay, as usual, suffered the brunt of her displeasure. She told him that, henceforth, she was unable to travel with him on the same train. He must either go ahead, or follow. Elemer could not make out what she had in mind, nor did her Highness volunteer any information on the subject. However, the scheme miscarried and the husband had his humiliating experience for nothing.

Arriving at a railway station, attended by her suite only, the former crown princess expected that the royal waiting rooms would be placed at her disposal. But the station masters had their orders, and Countess Lonyay must needs sit with the common rabble, unless she preferred standing on the platform. Her last determined attempt in that direction was at Buda-Pesth. Lonyay had traveled two days in advance and on the morning of her widely advertised arrival, she sent a telegram ordering him not to come to the railway station, but to receive her in the lobby of Hotel Hungaria. The count agreed, like a good fellow, desirous to humor his wife, but when she swept into the hotel, she would not take his outstretched hand. Nodding proudly and disdainfully as she passed by him, she said: "You will please order your things to be removed from my apartments. I have a headache and cannot be bothered."

CAUSE OF THE HEADACHE.

What had happened? Stephanie had telegraphed to the Buda-Pesth station master three times while en route that she was coming on a certain train and expected to have an official reception. But when the train entered the station, there was not a yard of hunting ground, no flowers, no white-robed girls, no display of honor, no enthusiastic crowds—not even the red-carpeted, stationary steps connecting saloon carriages with the platform was in evidence, and the royal waiting room was securely locked.

But the depot master was on hand, bowing, and scraping, and assuring "the gracious countess" that she need not trouble herself appearing before the custom officers; the maid would do as well.

The ten days that followed were the most exacting in poor Lonyay's experience. His wife would see him for a quarter of an hour, or so, at a time, and for no other purpose but to load him with reproaches for what she was suffering on his account, and this in the presence of a handful of countesses and barons, whom she carries around with her to make believe she still has a court. If he heard it once, he heard it ten thousand times, that he was only a count and she of the blood royal.

Once or twice he attempted to remonstrate, but an imperious "Elemer teremtete!" made him shut up. Teremtete is the equivalent of the expression one of the Vanderbilt used speaking of the public.

"But that is not all," says poor Lonyay, "every one, even the miserable goldsticks, my wife's court, that I pay out of my own pocket, undertake to ram down my throat the 'great condescension' her Imperial Highness showed in marrying me and that, as a matter of fact, I am 'unworthy to unlace her boots.'"

"Every time I want to have a talk with my wife, one of these higher sort of funkies pops in and plants herself, or himself, between us, forestalling every possibility of reaching an understanding. Her Highness—Stephanie—is a good woman at heart, but ambition leads her astray and her servants take good care not to let her forget for a single moment that, at one time, she stood on the steps of the throne and might have been Empress."

ON THE BACK SEAT.

"In Mentone, when I entered the carriage, I found valises and hat boxes piled up on the seat beside my wife. 'Make room here,' I ordered the courier, suspecting that it was prearranged."

"But," stuttered the ex-courier marshal, "it is customary for Her Imperial Highness—"

"Make room, or I'll thrash you on the spot," I thundered, raising my cane. "I discharged the fellow on the spot, after he had done as told. Her Highness said not a word, but at dinner regaled us all with some anecdotes of court etiquette in old Vienna. Emperor Charles VI, she said, always made his wife take the back seat in his carriage, and the brother-in-law of Empress Maria Theresa attended the wedding feast on the musicians' gallery—for he was only a simple duke, you know."

Only once since her marriage was Countess Lonyay permitted to stay at the Vienna Hofburg, namely, when her daughter Elizabeth was so ill that her presence was deemed imperative. But the rooms placed at her disposal were situated in the wing for the higher-class servants, and to reach them she had to pass an ill-smelling courtyard and several staircases lit up with oil lamps. Elemer was not even allowed to be in Vienna while his wife lodged in the palace, and sentinels and porters were ordered to turn him back if he should make an attempt to visit his wife. Indeed, the imperial court marshal asked him to refrain from accompanying his wife to the Hofburg gate, as he had the hardihood to do on one occasion.

Later Elizabeth and her mother went to

BARONESS SPECK VON STERNBERG



Baroness von Sternberg, wife of the new German minister at Washington, is an American. She brought several magnificent gowns from Europe and is attracting much attention at the capital.

the imperial Castle of Hetzendorf for a few days, and of the Emperor's special permit invited Elemer to tea. He was ill at the time, but responded to the invitation, and while at table fell from his chair, stricken with typhoid fever. To this circumstance he owed the pleasure of lodging under an imperial roof for six weeks. Countess Lonyay, on her part, found Hetzendorf an ideal dwelling place—her creditors could not reach her there, according to an old law.

POOR SNUBBED HUSBAND.

"You know," said poor Lonyay, "I used to be in the diplomatic service and quite amounted to something at home. Imagine, then, how I must feel as 'my wife's husband.' It's an unbearable situation, incompatible with my sense of honor and the proprieties. Think of this bit! Her Highness and myself were staying at the Hotel Imperial, Vienna. Ring at the telephone: 'His Majesty will be there in five minutes to see Countess Lonyay—but no one else.' That meant I had to get out, vanish into space, as it were. While I was putting on my coat her Highness espied the imperial coach from the window."

"His Majesty is coming up the stairs," "There was no escape, then. I spent the half hour while he was with my wife—in the toilet room."

"There are times when her Highness herself rails at royalty, at some King, Queen or Emperor. But who to me if I agree with her that this Majesty or that is in the wrong. She invariably comes to the rescue of the purpled person to whom, but a second ago she applied her fiercest termetets. 'I do not understand,' I must not demean her quarrels with royalty by making them my own concern," etc."

As in most matrimonial difficulties, questions of finance are also involved in the Lonyay imbroglio. Count Elemer has an income of from \$12,000 to \$14,000 per year from his estates. Stephanie had about \$1,000,000 cash when she married him; the Emperor of Austria pays her an annuity of \$150,000 per year, while her father, the King of the Belgians, gives her \$100,000 more, making about \$175,000 secured income per annum.

That ought certainly suffice for two people without children or a big establishment to keep up, but it does not. In her two years and a half of married life Countess Lonyay has expended her million-dollar fortune and her allowance from the Emperor and King is always mortgaged six months or more ahead.

HIS FINANCIAL TROUBLES.

As for Lonyay, his friends say that he never has a single gold piece to bless himself with; her Highness administers the joint purse and spends it all her own way without even consulting poor Elemer. If he does protest occasionally, the lady styled grand mistress—her social official status is that of companion—is liable to tell him that it is "extremely indelicate" on his part to bother her Imperial Highness with matters of that kind. She has her officials to look after her finances."

What she does with the money? Above all, she sends a parcel of titled servants, paying them salaries equal to those of courtiers at a royal establishment of the first rank. Then she insists upon traveling all the year around with a suite of from forty to fifty people, in special trains, etc., carrying a string of horses and carriages. Count Lonyay has a beautiful castle, Bodrog, but the countess will not live there; she herself owns several fine estates in Austria, but cannot bear to be treated as countess where formerly she was addressed as imperial and royal Highness. Milliners and jewelers take what hotel keepers, railway and steamboat companies do not absorb.

"And how will it all end?" I asked.

"I am more than willing that her Highness should make peace with her father and resume her rank as a royal princess of Belgium," replied poor Lonyay, with a smile of resignation. "I will not stand in the way of her ambition, for I know that she can never be happy as long as one iota of the prerogatives she once enjoyed is withheld from her."

"But that means divorce."

"I did not say that," cried Lonyay, adding: "As for myself, I should like to make a trip around the world and visit America. Yes, America greatly interests me. It must be a most attractive country. You have no kings, princes and counts—which latter are sometimes treated worse than bootblacks."

HELOISE COMPTES DALEMOURT.

THE INVOCATION.

Ye juster powers of Love and Fate, Give me the reason why A lover's passion And all hope lost May not have leave to die.

It is but just, and Love needs must Confess it is his passion Which doth apy On wounded life To pierce the other's heart.

But yet, if he so could be, To have one breast to hate, If I must live, And thus survive, How far more cruel's Fate:

In this same state I find too late I am here's the grief: Death can cure, Death heal, I'm sure, Yet neither sends relief.

To live or die, beg only I: Just powers, some end me give; Thus force me live, Without a heart to live.

—Sir John Suckling.

Columbia (acting President), J. M. Marroquin; Ecuador, General Leonidas Plaza; Paraguay, Juan Eusebio; Peru, Eduardo Romo; Uruguay, Juan Lindolfo Cuestas; Venezuela, Cipriano Castro.

There is an old lady living in this city who is supposed to be one hundred and five years of age. She remembers as far back in her years as when "Daniel O'Connell" was elected to Parliament for the first time by the Irish. Please state in what year he was elected to Parliament?—A. M. W.

In 1828.

When, where and by whom was the Young Men's Christian Association founded?—J. G.

June 16, 1841, in London, England. George Williams was the prime mover in effecting organization. In 1851 organizations were made in Montreal and Boston, and were direct outgrowths of the London start.

What started the Venezuelan trouble?—P. M. K.

Germany and Great Britain, by demanding immediate settlement of the claims of various citizens of those nations for injuries suffered at the hands of the Venezuelan government while the latter was engaged in suppressing the uprising of revolutionary factions within its borders. Acting together, they dispatched fleets to La Guayra to seize the custom houses of the country and thus secure for themselves money to pay the claims.

What is the proportion of negroes to whites in the South? How many mulattoes, quadroons and octoroons were there in the United States according to the last enumeration?—J. R. B.

No enumeration was taken of mulattoes, quadroons and octoroons, all of negro descent being classified together. These were—in Maryland, 19.8 per cent. of the total population; in Virginia, 35.5; North Carolina, 33; South Carolina, 58.4; Georgia, 46.7; Florida, 42.7; Kentucky, 13.3; Tennessee, 22.8; Alabama, 45.2; Mississippi, 58.8; Louisiana, 47.1; Texas, 20.4; Indian Territory, 9.4; Oklahoma, 4.7, and Arkansas, 28.

How much money is needed by the United States government for the expenses of a year? How much for army, navy, interest on public debt, pensions, and ordinary civil expenses? How much revenue has been yielded from different sources? These for any recent year.—H. J. F. Jr.

Expenditures in the year ending June 30, 1902, were \$471,190,858; including, War Department, \$112,272,216; Navy Department, \$67,963,128; interest on debt, \$20,108,045; pensions, \$128,488,560, and civil and miscellaneous (Indian expenditures not included), \$111,669,324. The receipts were \$562,478,233; and came from customs, \$54,444,700; internal revenue, \$271,880,122, and from miscellaneous sources, \$38,153,413.

What is bromo-grass? Is it adapted to dry or wet climate? Is it good for stock?—B. L.

There are forty species of this grass, ranging from valuable forage growths to very troublesome weeds. They resist droughts, and some of them are valued for hay in the semi-arid regions of the West, while in the South an annual species is considered one of the best winter grasses for winter pasturage. Another kind is the troublesome weed known as chess or cheat, which is so common in wheat fields that many farmers believe that wheat turns into it. Still another sort is sometimes cultivated in flower gardens for use in bouquets when dried.

Please give correct statistics showing the average life of men at the present time; also, how long a person ten, twenty, thirty, up to ninety years may expect to live.—McC.

Mortality tables differ as to the average duration of life; one estimate makes it twenty-five years. In a table showing "expectation of life, one at ten years of age will, it is estimated, live 43.7 years; at fifteen years he has a probability of 45.9 years more; at twenty, 42.3; at twenty-five, 38.1; at 30, 35.3; at forty, 31.8; at fifty, 26.9; at sixty, 24.7; at seventy, 24.8; at eighty, 4.3; at ninety, 1.2. These calculations are given in much detail in life insurance statistics and can be obtained on application to the agent of any company.

Will you sketch the career of the Hon. John Wentworth after he located in Chicago?—M.

He went to Chicago soon after graduating from Dartmouth, and was active in securing the city's charter. He studied law, attending lectures at Harvard law school, meanwhile conducting and soon owning the Chicago Democrat, which he made the chief daily of the Northwest. He served in Congress as a Democrat from 1843 to 1861, and from 1863 to 1865, and was one of the representatives who, the morning after the repeal of the Missouri compromise, resolved to ignore party lines and form an anti-slavery party. This was the beginning of the Republican party, with which he afterwards acted. He twice was

Will you name the Presidents of South American countries?—J. E.

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\$6.75 for Dress Skirts that sold at \$10.00.
\$7.75 for Dress Skirts that sold at \$12.50.
\$9.75 for Dress Skirts that sold at \$15.00.
\$4.00 for Pedestrian Skirts that sold at \$7.50.
\$6.50 for Pedestrian Skirts that sold at \$10.00.
\$7.50 for Pedestrian Skirts that sold at \$11.50 and \$12.50.
\$8.75 for Pedestrian Skirts that sold at \$15.00.

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major of Chicago, was in Congress from 1865 to 1867, when he was a sturdy advocate of the resumption of specie payments. Before his death, Oct. 16, 1888, he became the largest real estate owner in Cook county.

A soldier received a pension of \$12 per month up to 1888, his disability being rheumatism and severe deafness in both ears. A rearing act of 1888 raised "severe deafness" in both ears at \$22 per month, and his pension was then increased to \$32 per month without being examined, hence it appears he then ceased to receive anything for the disability of rheumatism. Would he not be entitled to still receive the same for rheumatism as he received prior to the act of 1888?—Charles.

On the face of this statement he would seemingly be entitled to both pensions, as many cases the amounts allowed for different disabilities are combined, but as the pension laws are complicated and rulings vary according to the circumstances in individual cases, we cannot undertake to give a positive opinion on the matter. The question should be submitted to a pension agent, or to the Pension Department.

Would not the treaty of April 28, 1817, between the United States and Great Britain prevent the establishment by this country of a naval training station on one of the great lakes a portion of which lie within the jurisdiction of the Dominion of Ontario? Another kind is the troublesome weed known as chess or cheat, which is so common in wheat fields that many farmers believe that wheat turns into it. Still another sort is sometimes cultivated in flower gardens for use in bouquets when dried.

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